

# Richmond Times-Dispatch

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THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast are served together with unfailing regularity in the Best Homes of Richmond. Is your morning program complete?

## "The Burlington Hawkeye Man"

THE death of Robert J. Burdette distinguishes one of the lights that brightened American journalism. In the last years of his life he had abandoned the tripod for the pulpit, but yet it does not seem very long ago that the sayings of "The Burlington Hawkeye Man" were on many lips and cheering many saddened hearts.

Incorrigible optimist that he was, he saw always the better side. There was nothing biting or cruel in the wit and humor that dropped so easily from his pen. He could puncture a sham in a way that would make even its perpetrator grin. The world was a happier place while he lived in it—and that is a pretty good epitaph, after all.

## Fighting for Peace

KING LUDWIG of Bavaria is out with a statement that the war will be long—that it will continue until by fighting Germany has assured herself of a lasting peace. George Bernard Shaw declares that this is a war against war, and that in the economies of human affairs it is necessary for this bloody conflict to go on until the whole world is shocked into permanent peace by the horrors of slaughter. One eminent student of history after another has said about the same thing in his own way, until the very satisfactory conclusion is reached that perhaps it is true, after all.

Possibly this fight for peace, this deadly combat in the interest of brotherly love, is headed toward annihilation. If that be true, then there is no question that war will make for peace. In the last condition of the battling nations perhaps that peace will show great fields covered with dead, the last bugle blown, the last gun fired—the world peaceful because none stand to fight.

## Too Much Love

THERE is such a thing as loving a bit too much. James W. McNeil, of Philadelphia, attempted a year ago to end his life so that his daughter might have the benefit of his \$25,000 life insurance. He failed. Now he is behind the bars because he embezzled from poor clients, "so that my daughter might finish her education at Bryn Mawr." As he was being led to his cell, the man asked: "Who wouldn't steal for a girl like my Orpha?"

Of course, McNeil's criminal streak is a criminal streak, Orpha or no Orpha. The strictly honest man who really loved his child would love her too much to leave her the heritage of a thief's daughter. No man who really loves, stains the names of those upon whom he would lavish his affections. McNeil's story is too thin. There lies in it not the slightest excuse. Even admitting his complete delusion in charity, the case is not materially changed.

Doubtless it is true, as said so often as to have passed into the language as an aphorism, that 75 per cent of men in prison are there because of some woman—but not because of love for some woman. Love doesn't work that way. And even with love—real love, pure love—there is always the emotional danger of there being too much of it. There is a red lantern hanging over the switch where emotions branch off into Hatred and Love. To him who ever is tempted: "Stop, Look and Listen."

## What Heroes Are Suicides?

AN eminent military authority asserts that in all the action abroad it has been conclusively demonstrated that married men make better soldiers than bachelors or widowers. They are more willing to face death; they will take greater chances with lead and steel, and where the unattached man regards ordinary rules of precaution, the married man will rush blindly into whatever confronts him. The question arises as to whether this proves anything, or whether the statistics arise from prejudiced observation—whether, in fine, the conclusion is not fattered by the desire to demonstrate the point.

There have been two reasonably general acceptances of theory on this point: first, that the married man will face death in order to return to his home with honor and win his mate's applause; second, that the married man, having sunk his personal liberty of thought and action in a party agreement, has less incentive to live and proportionately less fear of death. Each of these theories is so full of holes that it has the appearance of a Swiss cheese or a perfect porous plaster, and yet in each there is food for thought.

Just now the married man who risks death is regarded in some quarters as an involuntary suicidal maniac, for the reason given. In this there is truth. It is undeniable that matrimony saddles the average man with a sense of responsibility to the party of the second part, and to subsequent parties in posterity, and to just that extent it places him in a position of relative restriction in his

own thought and action. The same truth might argue a greater voluntary death rate among wives than spinsters, save that to most women matrimony itself is the all-consuming adventure of life.

However this may be, and however discussion of the subject may bring forth opposing viewpoints, it is interesting as a matter of statistics to know that married men actually do show a higher rate of risk and death in battle than bachelors or widowers. If it is accepted that this is because the married man has less to live for, it may be that recognition of the fact will revolutionize domestic affairs in some homes, and thus cut down the divorce docket, which at all times is a burden on the community.

## Congress No Place for Reprisals

WHEN the New England bankers who refused to contribute to the cotton loan fund have time to sit down and reflect, as they will, now that the fund has been completed, they will find reason to regret they did not get aboard this train of opportunity as it passed their station. That reason for regret should not lie, however, in the legislative revenge of Southern members of Congress.

New England's refusal was made worse, as The Times-Dispatch pointed out at the time, by a pretended fear that the fund and the plan for its distribution involved a violation of the Sherman antitrust law, whereas the real reason, which developed very promptly, was an unwillingness to assist in maintaining the price of cotton. Cheap cotton, especially under existing circumstances, is an enormous advantage to the New England mills, for cotton cloth, with Germany and Austria almost completely shut off from supplies of raw material and England tremendously handicapped, is bound to be sold at a good price.

Southern Congressmen are bitter against the New England banks, and their bitterness is shared by many of those they represent. It is not forgotten that when the plan to raise a \$100,000,000 gold pool for meeting American obligations abroad was under discussion and the country was asked to contribute, that Boston, which had a large and vital interest in that matter, was most anxious—important even—that it should be put through successfully. Boston saw no reason then why it should not accept the assistance of other cities in other sections.

There is some ill-advised talk in Washington about reprisals, to be inflicted on New England manufacturers in return for this short-sighted opposition of New England bankers. It is to be hoped that it will receive no encouragement, however just or natural Southern resentment may be. The halls of Congress are not the place nor legislation the means to express resentment for the injury. This country has had quite enough, in Republican administrations, of tariffs framed in accord with sectional prejudices and to advance sectional interests. It is to the high honor of the Underwood-Simmons tariff law that it does not merit this reproach. It would be shameful to rob it of its present high distinction.

## Taking Arms Against Diphtheria

WHEN, in discussing Virginia's distressing mortality rate in cases of diphtheria, the State Board of Health declares that "it is little short of criminal to let children die when prompt administration of antitoxin will save them," the board rather understates than overstates the fact. It is criminal, unless for some adequate reason a supply of the serum cannot be obtained.

One purpose of the bulletin just issued is to reiterate that large stocks of the diphtheria antitoxin are kept at the offices of the Board of Health in Richmond, and that depots have been established at convenient points throughout the State. Requisitions are honored promptly, either from the central office or the district depots. This information deserves the widest publicity from the State press.

The discovery of this antitoxin has robbed diphtheria of most of its worst terrors for the educated and progressive physician. It is not a specific, but when used promptly and skillfully it is almost always effective. Cases of diphtheria, that before the antitoxin had been given to the world would certainly have been fatal yield readily to the treatment. The diphtheria death rate has been enormously reduced.

Physicians in the counties, where mortality from the disease has been greatest, owe it to their patients to apprise themselves of the situation of the nearest antitoxin depot, so that when the necessity arises they will be able to obtain a supply on short notice. In malignant cases of diphtheria the time when it is too late to act often comes quickly. Members of the profession who fail to arm themselves against this scourge of childhood accept a burden of fearful responsibility.

## A Magnanimous Foe

ENGLAND is well served by her soldiers, not only on the field of battle, but also in the effect their utterances have on the minds of neutral nations. So far as American opinion is concerned, a dozen special press agents would not have had a small fraction of the desired effect which has been caused by the graphic descriptions of that "eye-witness," who is attached to General French's staff, and who has given to the outside world the only coherent account of operations that have so far come from the field.

In his last installment he has been particularly effective, or adroit, according to the point of view. He speaks glowingly of the conduct of the allies' troops, but he also speaks high words of praise for the enemy, whose young conscripts march with a song on their lips into a hell of rifle fire and bursting shrapnel.

Utterances of this sort has the savor of war carried on at its best. True courage recognizes that high quality in foe no less than in friend. The fear that magnanimity had been swallowed up in the madness of this war is, to some extent, at least, dissipated.

Considering that they say Bernard Shaw is nothing more than an insincere mountebank and professional punker of paradoxes, it is remarkable how a word from him can make the English rave.

Out in the West the government is waging war against overripe eggs. It ought to understand that it will have to conquer a strong foe.

It takes six months' hard training to turn a strong man into a soldier. And one second to turn him into something else.

If any city has a few clean streets lying around loose, Father Byrd has a well-known reputation for hospitality.

Exports still going up—and Republican hopes still going down!

## SONGS AND SAWS

**We Careful!**  
Little scraps of paper,  
Flying over the street,  
Little bits of sweepings  
To make the thing complete.  
Little vagrant breezes  
Busy as can be—  
But careful, friend, that you don't add  
More complexity!

**Little scraps of paper.**  
Come no one knows whence;  
The dust, no doubt, will teach us,  
A proper penitence—  
But he might say  
When trash you throw about,  
For a great big cop will nab you  
If you don't watch out!

**The Penitent Says:**  
Another good thing gone wrong. We could have had a war with Turkey just as easy as not.

**Outraged.**  
Sapphira—What makes you so dependent?  
Ananias—I have just been reading the war correspondence in the Asbestos Herald, and I feel like a rank and untrained amateur.

**With Limitations.**  
She—Do you admire ruddy complexions?  
He—Not all of them. Some of the shades of ruddy complexion fashionable this fall seem to me to carry a good thing too far.

**Puzzled Again.**  
"There are some things about this war that I simply cannot understand," said the Prominent Citizen. "For instance, why should Germany hesitate to appropriate the money and supplies this country is sending over for the relief of the Belgians, when it and no scruples against seizing the fortunes that individual Belgians had made for themselves?"

**A Wise Selection.**  
Grubbs—How do you like my new umbrella?  
Stubbs—Fine, fine! You seem to have picked up something good.

**Pair Warning.**  
In Celia's eyes deep mischief lies  
Behind that look of pained surprise.  
Watch out, ye marks for Celia's darts.  
She doesn't care a rap for hearts!

## Chats With Virginia Editors

Says the Petersburg Index-Appel: "No, there was no German or Russian or French field marshal in Petersburg yesterday. The figure which you saw on the streets was Captain Ragland, in the full uniform, brass, braid and all, of the Chief of the Police Department of the city of Petersburg. Yes, he really did look scrumptious." Now watch for a stampede of the camera men from the film factories to Petersburg.

The Lynchburg Advance nominates Theodore Roosevelt for President of Mexico. The Advance says: "What Mexico needs is Theodore Roosevelt. As the United States appears to be staggering along without his services, it would be an excellent thing if he would go down there and set things straight. Surely the man who 'took' Panama would have no difficulty in taking a President's chair which has been announced as deserted by the incumbent." In view of the fact that army officers of high rank have frequently expressed the opinion that the Mexican republic can be ruled only with a club, it would be quite in accord with the eternal fitness of things should Roosevelt, by some freak of Destiny, be found throwing his hat into the ring in the Land of the Aztecs.

The latest quarry of the presiding genius of the Halifax Gazette is thus announced by Editor Lucy: "International complications again! If we're in Richmond Thanksgiving night, we won't know whether to go see a Russian dance or a Jap play billiards." By way of kindly suggestion, if the man from Halifax falls in with the football fans, who celebrate victory or banish the memory of defeat after the game, it will make no nevrimind to him.

The Harrisonburg News-Record, in an editorial on "Ireland's Wonderful Song," refers to "John Redman, famous Irish member of Parliament." Isn't that likely to incite Redmond to take to the warpath?

Covington is going in strong for clubs. The Virginian, of that town, reviewing the achievements of the Boys' Corn Club, the Girls' Canning Club, the Housewives' Club and the Farmers' Club in a long editorial, congratulates and commends them all. According to the Virginian, all of the clubs enumerated are flourishing. Editor Benson, who knows all about clubs, omits to mention the social clubs of Covington, which excites the apprehension that their condition is still so critical that the men have to sit up nights with them.

Discussing the movement to consolidate Newport News and the Peninsula towns that are hard by its gates, the Newport News Daily Press gives an estimate of the population to be merged under the contemplated incorporation, saying: "The city of Hampton Roads would begin business with a population of 50,000." Looks as if it will soon be difficult to ascertain whether Newport News is across the Roads from Norfolk or Norfolk across the Roads from Newport News.

## Current Editorial Comment

**Pigtails Stir Up Trouble**  
During the past five years or so the subject of the dress of the up-to-date, modern high school girl has furnished a topic for the reformer and busybody. She has been criticized for indulging in the extremes of fashion, for indulging in the passing of the "old-fashioned" girl. Now makes his bow in the very center of the spotlight Professor F. M. Jack, principal of the high school at La Crosse, Wis., whose pupils have gone on a strike because of his criticism of one of the young ladies, which he indulgent associates resented to the extent of marching out in a body and hiring a lawyer. No charge against the young woman's style of dress was made. The young woman, alleged against her was that she wore her hair down, her back in two braids, as a lure to her schoolboy friends. The trouble with this pedagogical, we fear, is that he doesn't know an old-fashioned girl when he sees one. Time was when all the girls wore their hair in two "pigtails," and one who had appeared in a schoolroom markedly like a prima donna would have created a sensation. As for being a "lure" for the boys, come to think of it, the pigtail was a lure and a temptation—it tempted one to give it a good hard yank when the teacher wasn't looking.—Boston Transcript.

**"Knocker" Has His Real Value**  
The other night a prominent New Orleans citizen who desired to chastise the old town that he loved, hired a hall in order to relieve himself of some long accumulated criticisms. Said he: "When a man has a grouse, he should not worry his friends with it, but hire a hall and advertise. Those who don't want to hear him can stay away. I never grumble to a man who has to listen to me. I pay for the privilege of grumbling to people who like to hear it." Thus everybody has a good time, and the freedom of speech is given some good healthful and invigorating exercise. Maybe it is good for the town, too, to get a fraternal "bawling out" as the New Orleans prom. cit. affirmed. But in any event

it can't hurt the town. If "bawling out" could hurt or destroy a town, the whole area of this country would resemble the region of the Dead Sea and ancient Jericho. The most criticized, censured and condemned town in the United States is Chicago—and look at the blatted thing! The New Orleans man declared in his hired hall that his town contains more hucksters in proportion to population than any other city—but he didn't mean to be bragging. The fact is that hucksters are hucksters, and they are bound to make of New Orleans something more than a "stately pleasure dome" before they get through with it. What would St. Louis have been, what would St. Louis be, without its devoted devotee who wield the hammer?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Nov. 21, 1864.)

The rumors in the air that Sheridan is leaving the Valley and coming to the help of Grant are inconsistent with later information. This later information is to the effect that Early's whole army, including infantry, cavalry, artillery, etc., moved down the valley as far as Fisher's Hill to ascertain Sheridan's position. The Federals were found to be in full force in the neighborhood of Winchester. Early, then having gotten all of the information he was in search of, returned to New Market, and it was this movement that gave rise to the reports in the Northern papers that he was moving towards Lynchburg.

The Confederate War Department is doubtless well informed as to the movements of Sherman, but it gives out no information. We know, however, from other sources that he has left Atlanta and is moving to the seacoast.

According to Northern papers, General Hood is still in Alabama, but our own information as to his movements is that he has crossed the Tennessee River, and is now well up in Middle Tennessee.

Yesterday the enemy fired vigorously for a while on Pickett's lines near Chester, making an effort to surprise our pickets and outposts, but, instead, they themselves were much surprised, and repulsed accordingly. Both cannon and musketry were used in the encounter, and the enemy was driven back to their intrenchments, after a three-hours' fight.

There was very little doing on the lines in front of Petersburg yesterday. The cold, rainy weather kept the men of both sides within their respective lines, and, with the exception of some occasional artillery firing, but few guns were heard.

One hundred and nineteen Federal prisoners taken by Pickett's men near Bermuda Hundred on the 17th inst. reached Libby Prison last night. Among them were the following commissioned officers: Colonel T. B. Kaufman, Two Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment; Captain Edward Beebe, Twelfth New Hampshire; Captain Henry Lee, Two Hundred and Ninth Pennsylvania; and Lieutenants Kendrick and Tollock, of the Twelfth New Hampshire. All the others were privates.

Crenshaw's Battery was yesterday presented with tokens that are timely. A Virginian residing in England sent them a comfortable suit of underclothing and a pair of boots for each man, and an Englishman, a friend and neighbor of the Virginian, added a uniform for each member. The presentation took place on the Capitol Square.

From Northern exchanges we learn that the Confederate States steamer Chickamauga reached Bermuda safely on the 7th, and that on her way she captured a Federal bark and two schooners.

General Hancock, at his own request, has been relieved of the command of the Second Corps of the Federal army, and will remain in Philadelphia for several months under treatment for wounds received in the field.

## The Voice of the People

**Relief for Confederate Women.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:  
Sir—No organization of women can better realize the suffering across the water than the Daughters of the Confederacy, and we are willingly give of their time and money to this cause. But we ought to remember that in our midst are those old men and women veterans of '41 and '65 that call to you, "best you forget." The committee of the Virginia Division is helping 185 old women, and the winter is before us. The calls for aid for the sufferers of Europe are uppermost in our minds, and while generous response should be given them, remember these women who suffer.

For the Richmond Chapter will give the cotton ball decided on before the Red Cross ball or aid for Belgium had been considered, but postponed because it was not wished to interfere. Therefore, we ask that every one who wishes to help our own who suffered, and are still suffering from the desolation and destruction of our own war will uphold the relief committee of the Richmond Chapter, and ask a freewill offering from individuals to make our cotton ball a success.

MRS. N. V. RANDOLPH,  
Chairman, Relief Committee.  
Richmond, Va., November 15, 1914.

**The People and the Franchise.**  
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir—I have been waiting patiently for some days to see if the people of Richmond are as far as the extension of the street railway to the city, and to make it attractive. These latter are thrown in to prove the corporation's exceeding liberality! The next day after the company's liberal (?) proposal was published the chairman of the Committee on Streets stated that he had not studied the city, and he had no objection to granting it if the rights of the city were protected. This is significant! We don't want the Business Men's Club or the Chamber of Commerce to make the mistake of meddling for us, but let us have citizens' meetings all over the city, and thoroughly sift this matter and make public sentiment felt, so the corporation may not railroad it through the Council. Let's make up and get these meetings going and protect the city we all love so well. WIDE AWAKE.

Richmond, Va., November 19, 1914.

## Queries and Answers

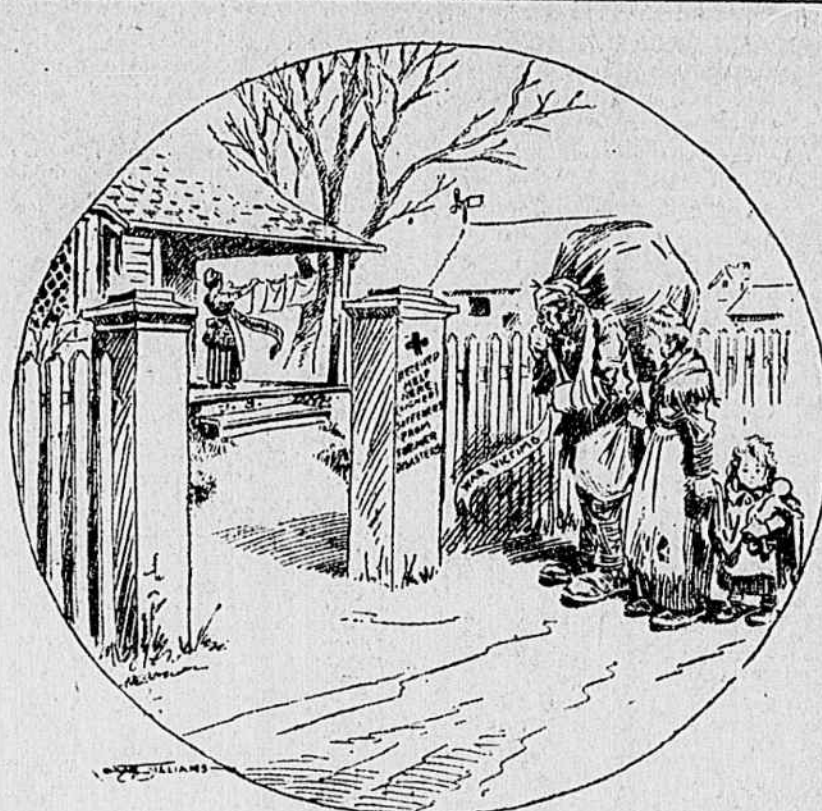
**Riverside Drive.**  
Please give the route of the proposed riverside drive.  
MRS. H. MORRISON.  
It has not yet been determined.

**Virginia Newspapers.**  
Please give address of a newspaper in Halifax and Pittsylvania and in Danville.  
E. O. WHITESIDE.  
The Halifax Gazette, South Boston, Va.; the Pittsylvania Tribune, Chatham, Va.; the Danville Register.

**Naval Strength.**  
Please tell me how the United States ranks as a naval power and how many battleships she has.  
L. V. WENDELL.  
A total number of officers and men, third, in total number of vessels of all sorts, fourth, in battleships of all classes, third, The United States has 230 vessels of all classes. There are 100 battleships, counting the "modern," the "cruiser" and the "older" battleships.

## THE SURE SIGN

ONE OF THE DAY'S BEST CARTOONS



—From the Indianapolis News.

## HORSE SENSE and SUCCESS HINTS

BY ELBERT HUBBARD

To take care of myself, and then produce a little surplus for the benefit of the world is my ambition. "We are strong," says Emerson, "only as we ally ourselves with nature."

And that when I go in partnership with a good horse I keep my nerves from getting outside of my clothes.

A horse helps you to "forget it." A horse has no troubles of his own. He does not pour into your ear a sad tale of woe.

Says Walt Whitman: "I think I could turn and live with animals."

I have ridden horseback almost daily for the last forty years, and I enjoy horseback riding to-day more than ever before.

I have never been sick a day in my life, and I have never lost a meal except through inability of access to food.

The man who keeps his strength and good cheer in this country will never be out of a job. And of work I have always had a plenty.

God has certainly been good to me. And, being good, they believed in me as many laughs as any man of my years in the wide world.

"I know what pleasure is, for I have done good work," said Robert Louis Stevenson. The well-beloved One of the principal reasons why I have been able to do good work is because I have always kept on close, chummy terms with at least one good horse.

Alfred Russel Wallace says that civilization had its rise in the domestication of animals; that where men domesticated the horse, the ox, the camel, the elephant, civilization thrived and man evolved; but that in countries where man had nothing in the way of domestic animals except a tame wolf or a dog—there was no evolution.

The century, that fabled combination of a man and a horse, had its rise in the dim ages when man first tamed a wild horse.

Some boob—for boob has always abounded—saw a man on horseback and he was so amazed that he told the whole boob family that he had seen a man with the body of a horse.

And, being boob, they believed in him. A man on horseback was pretty nearly invisible until the invention of gunpowder; and the first use of gunpowder was to scare horses. The idea of the explosion leaving a rock or an iron ball was a later idea.

My opinion now is that if we are going to reserve our vigor, our courage, our enjoyment, we will have to be on good terms with Mother Earth and close up to Equus caballus.

The two greatest men the world has ever seen were horsemen, both. Aristotle was the world's first schoolmaster, and he taught school out of doors, and all of his pupils were taught to ride horseback.

Aristotle was the tutor of Alexander the Great. His target, Alexander, rode the wild horse Bucephalus, and Aristotle sat on the top rail of the corral and watched his pupil turn the trick.

Aristotle wrote a book of a thousand pages on the horse. He said, and there was to say on the subject, and

## YUKON RIVER A MIGHTY STREAM

The Yukon River, in Alaska, is one of the great rivers of the North American Continent. A brief report on the discharge of Yukon River at Eagle, Alaska, by E. A. Porter and R. W. Davenport, has just been issued by the United States Geological Survey as Water-Supply Paper 345-E. Probably the most famous of the world's rivers, the size of the size of this river and characteristics of its flow. A. H. Brooks, of the Geological Survey, gives the Yukon fifth place among the large rivers in North America, and estimates its drainage area at about 350,000 square miles. Its length, including the Lewes and Teslin Rivers, is given in the report as 2,900 miles. This may be compared with 5,000 miles for the Mississippi and Missouri, 2,685 miles for the Mackenzie, 2,000 for the Colorado combined with Green River, and 1,300 for the Ohio combined with the Allegheny.

The discharge of the Yukon varies from a maximum of 254,000 to a minimum of 10,100 cubic feet a second, or an estimated average flow of 73,200 cubic feet. This is a relatively small discharge, the average flow of the Mississippi being 635,000, that of the Ohio 200,000 and that of the Colorado 23,000 second-feet. The Nile, with a drainage area of 1,262,000 square miles, has an average flow of 116,000 cubic feet a second. The flow of the Yukon is, therefore, relatively small as related to its drainage area, and this apparent anomaly is accounted for by the fact that the interior of Alaska has the small rainfall "characteristic" of that portion of the United States which lies between the Sierra Nevada and the Rocky Mountains, north of the latitude of Salt Lake City.

Investigation on the Yukon has so important a bearing on transportation in interior Alaska that it has given rise to a general recognition of two seasons—the "closed season" when the Yukon is either filled with floating

ice or frozen over, and the "open season." The break-up of the ice usually occurs about the middle of May, after which the river is open to transportation for five or six months, or a little longer. The break-up is not only an event of great economic significance to the inhabitants in the interior of Alaska, but it presents features of great dramatic interest as well. One of the authors of the survey report, can hardly imagine the impressiveness of the spectacle. From bank to bank the surface of the river is a solid mass of huge moving ice cakes, which are constantly grinding and disintegrating with an awe-inspiring exhibition of restless force.

The freeze-up is less spectacular. With the increasing cold of the autumn, the ice cakes become more intense, and as the cold becomes more intense the ice increases in volume until finally it is sufficient to bridge the entire stream. This means the termination of navigation on the Yukon until the following May.

The Geological Survey's measurements of stream flow near Eagle were made during the winter at a point about two miles above the town, where the river is 1,600 feet wide, by cutting holes through the ice at intervals of fifty feet and making soundings. In this way the exposed section of the river was determined, and the velocity of the stream at each hole was determined by the "float" method. During the period of break-up discharge measurements were made by means of ice floats. In the open season the flow was determined by the same method as on any large river. The maximum discharge measured in 1911 was on May 22, when the volume was 253,000 second-feet. The width of the water surface at the measuring section was 1,615 feet, and the greatest depth of the river was 25.7 feet. The average surface velocity was 5.5 miles an hour.